MENU. Huîtres. Potages.

Fausse Tortue. Hors d'oeuvre. Bouchées à la Régepce. Radis. Releves. Eperlans frits, Rémousade.

Filet de Boeuf à la Matignon. Entrees.

Dindenneaux à la Viennnoise aux Champignons. Mignons de Chevreuil à la Berthier. Cailles Braisées à la Macédoine.

> Venitienne. Roti. Canvas-back. Salade. Entremets. Petits Pois.

Plam Pudding au Rhum. Meringues à la Crême, Gelee au Kirsch.

Pièces Montees. Gâteaux Varies. Souffie Macarons. Fruits and Desscrt.

THE SPEAKERS AND THEIR MANNER.

The reporters had taken possession of the gallery.

m which, during the dinner, a band had discoursed harmonious eds, and forced the original occupants out into the crowd. The effect was disturbing to the musicians, as they showed by striking up a tune with gor just as Mr. Choate rose to to the first toast. Mr. Choate d and waited while the band persevered in their efforts and the company laughed uproariously at the puzzled expression on Mr. Cheate's face. Finally the sons of Apollo were choked off, but not without direful effect half an After "Mark Twain" had sat down little music was wanted to help stitches which his humorhad left in several hundred rrider. While the men were recovering the modrate gravity with which it was becoming that the next toast shoul i be heard, General Woodford burried to the president's table and was overheard to say: "The band is demoralized; go ahead, 'il raily them as soon as possible." The band's sin offence, which was calculated to disconcert Mr. Choate, although it did not, put his audience in a said he, "we have come together here tofor the 262d time"-and again there followed afed a minute of uninterrupted discourse.

sept after him a parting Mr. Fiske gave the second toast and unced that there would be no response. To his President Arthur had sent word that Society proposed three cheers to dept of the United States, and they were with enthusiasm. As speaker to the third ast General Grant was named as "that illustrious A hearty greeting was given to the was plainly in exreedingly good spirits, and remained upon his feet considerably longer than is his wont at

name was called by the toast-master. He took a cigar from between his teeth and dropped his eye-hids on his mischievously twinkling eyes. General Grant turned in his chair so as to face him and enjoy the shift to which he in closing had put the humorist. With a fuony sa-ad drawl and in a most deliberate mannause was called by the toast-master. He took a funny pasal drawl and in a most deliberate man-"I wain" proceeded to extricate himself and bridge the way over to his subject. "I esteem it a very great bonor, said he, to be deputed by General Grant to speak in honor of this great country. But who am I. that I should presume to speak for him? His own history is a bigger speech than I can make and will last a thousand years longer than if 4 had made it." The Rev. Dr. Paxton was listened to with close attention and was much applauded. The speech of Mr. Depew was received wi h many interruptions, much laugher and plaudits, and General Porter's dry humor appealed to the laughter-loving mood of his auditors. Governor Long, though late on the list of toasts. was closely betened to, and he was frequently interrupted with the approbation of those present.

REMARKS OF JOSIAH M. FISKE. In introducing the speech-making of the evening Josiah M. Fiske, the president of the society, after

calling the company to order, spoke as follows:

GENTLEMEN AND FELLOW-MEMBERS OF THE New-ENGLAND SOCIETY: We have assembled this evening to celebrate the seventy-seventh anniversary of our society, one so highly favored in having many of New-England's nobeest sons its members. I know you will join me in weacoming to this banquet these distinguished and homored guests from sister States and sister societies, who commemorate with us the 262d anniversary of the landing of the Pligrims. We meet under most happy auspices—our land overflowing with pieuty and at peace with all the world. Our relations with elsier societies are still, as ever, of a most cordial character. Through the generous contributions of our members, instigated by the zealous efforts of ex-President Appleton, our prospects are bright for the excetion and unveiling within a year of the Pligrim statue in an appropriate place in Central Park, to command, we he pe, the asmiration and homage of all visitors. Allow me a word at this time in behalf of one of the needs of the seciety, it is a New-England Hall in this city, one adapted to all its wants. I hope some descendants of the Pligrims will be inspired to inaugurate and carry to a successful termination this work. Need I say that while we are grateful for all our blessings let us not forget those of our number who have passed away.

And now, gentlemen, I shall leave it to the honored calling the company to order, spoke as follows:

ings let us not forget those of our number who have passed away.

And now, gentlemen, I shall leave it to the honored speakers of the evening to carry you back to Plymouth Rock and the days of your forefathers; but before doing so allow no to thank you most sincerely for the honor conferred upon me in reelecting me your president during my absence from the country, and to express my regrets that I have so poorly fulfilled the duties incumbent upon me.

JOSEPH H. CHOATE'S RESPONSE.

said, that the sacrifices and sorrows of those heroic men lie bid in a corner, because it is now settled on the highest authority that a corner is the last place in which respectable children would wish to find their parents. [Laughter.] Well, gentlemen, it must be confessed that in more ways than one we have fairly turned the tables upon those far away sires of ours that shivered in the wintry blast and toiled and starved that we as a people unght live. We glow with generous wine, and feast upon the fat of the land, that their memories may not die. [Laughter]. If they could look in upon us here to-night—those high-crowned and huntry passengers of the May-flower—they would hardly recognize us for their children. If they could listen to tasse, our annual revels, they would rather mistake us for the sons of those roystering rollikeless of Merry-Mount, and would send Miles Standish with his troop of eight to disperse us at the muzzles of their muskets. I don't know whether we could resida: probably we could raily beidnd our Great Captain and successfully oppose them. [Applause.] Then, too, until 1690 the Prigrims never saw a newspaper; among them the reporter was an unknown terror [laughter], and the interviewer was to be still for two conturies an undiscovered horror. [Laughter]. And yet to-day we spread their praise abroad upon the wings of a press that speaks with a million voices. In one other respect, too, the golden age of the Pilerims was the golden age of America, for Ovid says that in the golden age of America, for Ovid says that in the golden age of America, for Ovid says that in the golden age of America, for Ovid says that in the golden age of America, for Ovid says that in the golden age of America, for Ovid says that in the golden age of America, for Ovid says that in the cord, without the fear of laws or the aid of lawyers, or the presence of the Judge, and we read that in the early days of the Pipmouth Colony it was the same. What a happy people they were to be vexed by, no lawyers, to be awed by n

dear old Massachusetts is kneeling with the rest and is counting her beads and contressing her sins. [Languter and applause. And Congress too. [Languter.] Look at Congress too the stool of repentance, and I hope sin may long remain there. [Applause.] She really seems for once to be in sub-rearness, trying to go to work to save the people's money, and to take off the heavy burdens to a rest upon their bendig backs. Why, is seened for a long time as though they meant really to immuse the Pilgrim Pathers by working all through the Chrismas holdays. [Languter.] But at the last moment, flooting that the New-te gland Society was not going to adjourn on account of the screen

bis feet considerably longer than is his won a public dinners. He spoke in a conversational and rather low tone and very dryly declined to discuss the subject assigned to him on the ground that he had had such long no ice that he was expected to speak, that he could not. General Grant sat down amid cheers, and the second and last toast of the evening to which there was no response was given. It was "The State of New-York," to speak to which Governor Cornell had been invited. Uufortunately he was indisposed and could not keep his engagement. He sent instead a letter expressing his regrets and the self-consoling i ea that his absence would help keep the wolf from the door of the famishing Pilgrims who meet anunally at Delmonico's.

Colonel Vilas of Wisconsin had sat all the evening at the left hand of his old war commander, and he did not forget to pay rituite to him in the rescanding oratory with which he spoke to the fifth toast: "The Freemen of the present time."

"Mark Twain" rose very deliberately when his name was called by the toast-master. He took as cigar from between his teeth and

dition says that the Pilgrims themselves intended to land here and to be the first upon the spot, but they were dition says that the Prigrims incinseives intended to land here and to be the first upon the spot, but they were wafted by way ward breezes to the more sterile shores of Cape Cod. But, gentlemen, we have done our best to redeem the errors of our rathers, and have recaptured, aftertwo centuries, the prize which they so narrowly lost. And then woman—are better half of the Yankes world, at whose tender summons even the stern Phigrims were ever reasy to spring to arms [hanghter] and without whose and they hever would ave achieved their distoric title of the Phgrim Fathers [hanghter],—hasy are to be exorted into your presence to-night by one who is never tired of celebrating the "Innocents," whether noroad or at home. [Applause.] And the great State of Massachusetts, too, has sent the worthy representative of Endicott and Winthrop and Carver to peak for her in person—an almost unprecedented honor, which I am sure you will duly appreciate. [Appanse.] For it the riligrim Fathers had done notaing more than to be the founders of such a State—so rich in education, so loyal to public virtue, so steadiast for freedom, they certainly would have commanded the lasting gratitude of manking. [Appanse.] I sim sure you would not allow me to quit this pleasing programme if I did not felicitate you upon the presence of two other gentlemen—those twin half fellows, well met, at every festive board—without whom ho banquet is ever complete; I mean, of course, Mr. Depew and General Porter. [Applause.] you upon the presence of two other gentlemen—those twin hall fellows, well met, at every festive board—without whom no banquet is ever complete; I mean, of course, Mr. Depew and General Porter. [Appiause.] Their spendid efforts on a thousand fields like this have fairly won them golden spurs. [Laughter.] I forget whether it was Pythagoras or Emerson who finally decided that the soul or mankind is located in the stomach, but these two gentlemen, certainly, by their achievements on such arenas as those, have demonstrated at least this rule of anatomy, that the pyloric orifice is the shortest cut to the human bram. [Laughter.] Their well-won title of first of dinner orators is the true survival of the fittest, for I assure you that their triumphant struggle in all these many years in secures like this would long ago have hid all the rest of us under the table if not under the sod. And so I think in our names I may but them welcome, torree welcome—duo fulmina belli. [Laughter and applause.]

Mr. President, my ten minutes are exhausted, and I have not yet got to my subject—that splendid theme—The Day we Celebrate; and those heres and heroines who made it immortal when that little company of Non-Conformists, having lost all but conscience and honor, took their lives in their hands and fied to Protestant Holiand, seeking nothing but freedom to worship God in their own way and to carn their scanty bread by the sweat of their brows. When they tolled and worshipped there in Leyden for twelve long and suffering years, when at last longing for a larger liberty they crossed the raging Atlantic in that crazy little back that bore at the peak the cross of St. Ge rige, the sole emblem of their country and their hopes, when they fanded in the dead of winter on a stern and rock-bound coast; when they saw before the spring came around one entire half of the number of their dear comrades perisaed of cold and want, when they knew not where to lay their heads—

"They little though how clear a light with years shound gather around th

"They little thought how clear a light With years should gather around this day, How love should keep their memories bright; How wide a realm their sons should sway," The first toast was "Forefathers' Day " to which | How the day and the place should be honored as source where true liberty had its birth, and how at hast a nation of fifty millions of freemen would bend in homage over their shrine and honor them for their dauntliess courage, for their sublime virtue, for their self-denial, for their hard work, for their fear of God that cast out living sense of duty, for their fear of God that cast out living sense of duty, for their fear of God that cast out all other fears, and for their raging thirst for liberty. In all other fears, and for their raging thirst for liberty. In all other fears, and for their raging thirst for liberty. In all other fears, and for their raging thirst for liberty. In all other fears, and for their raging thirst for liberty. In all other fears, and for their raging thirst for liberty. In all other fears, and for their raging thirst for liberty. In all other fears, and for their far of God that cast out trace our prond lineage to their hardy stock, we owe a great share of all that we have achieved and all that we great share of all that we have a consider a few common of central Africa and the cultivated daughter of our high modern etvilization. Among the Fans, a great negro tribe, a woman when dressed for home, or to go out shopping or calling, doesn't wear anything at all but just her complexion. (Laughter.) That is all; it is her entire outifit, Laughter.) It is the lightest costume in the world, but the common of the darkest restricted in the world, but the common state of the darkest restricted where the common way. First, comes the matter of dress. This is a most important consideration, and must be disposed of before we can intelligently proceed to examine the protounder depths of the matter of dress. It is take the dear of the savinge woman of Central Africa and the cultival and the cultival daughter.) It is the lightest costume in the world, but the cultival and the c

William F. Vilas, of Madison, Wis, spoké in response to the sentiment: "The Freemen of the Present time-The Fathers' Legacy risks no dis-

Present time—The Fathers Logary
honor in their hands." He said:
Mr. Chairman, and Gentlemen of this goodly company of New-England's sons: With you, a son of New-England, but living on that narrow riobon, drawn across the continent, which was the chairment land of across the continent, which was the chairment land of

control of the control of the clear, at the purity and control of fiberty, under previous abould have been divine not officers, under previous abould have been divine not officers, under momental side, which, though open to every view, detain not the eye straining for the lofty summal; and on the mountain range of the great events of aman progress, over which the sunsame of God's favor breaks upon men, its e-rhest and latest gleanos touch with fight and o-anty the peak upil, ted by the Prigrim Pathers of Appliance.

The progress of the control of the cont

Heaven cries—inst for eternal reward and selection bicesed who died for their country and fellow-men. (Continued applause.)

Though not by them disputed, I stand here for a Kingdomiul of Western Pligrims from Old New-England, whose hearts thrill to-night with finial tenderness for the well-remembered land of youth. The peaceful nome of boynood is before their eyes again. The rugged landscape, the spring on the hillside, the vine above the door, the old hearthstone. And there sgain their mother! Sweet as a dream of Heaven, her memory. Her helpful teaching, unforgotten, swells the heart again. Sharers in your pleasing medication, Modling with your Irspiration, your bretaren by birthplace Join from every quarter of our common land in the honorable sentiment in which you pleage your fellow-countrymen to-night, affirming the manly faith that posterity shall receive in bestered value our inheritance from the fathers. [Applause.]

WHAT "MARK TWAIN" SAID. To the toast "Woman, God bless her!" Mr.

of the West Presby erian Church, was the spokesman. The following is a report of his address:

ilke anothe, Old Man of the Sen, is astride our shoulders and won't come down, protest, pray, roll, wriggle as Sinbad may, [Laughter, 1] Why the Puritan has imposed his Thanksziving and pumpkin pie upon South Carolina, even. [Applause.] He got mad at the old Whig party, on account of his higher law and Abolitonism, and put it to death. When the Puritan first came to these shores, he made the way to heaven so narrow that only a light-rope performer could walk it. [Laughter.] Now, what with his Concord philosophies, transcendentalls—and every heresy, he has made it so wide that yout could drive all of Barnum's elephants abreast upon it and through the strait gate. [Continued laughter.] He compels us to send our sons to his colleges for his masal note. He is communicating his dyseppia to the whole country by means of codifish balls and baked beans. [Laughter.] He has encouraged the revoit of women, does our thinking, writes our books, mistas on his standard of culture, defines our cod, and, as the crowning glory of his audheity, has imposed his own sectional, fit and distinguishing mame upon us all, and swells with gratified pride to hear all the nations of the earth sheak of all Americans as Yankees. [Laughter and appliause.]

I would enter a protest, but what use! We simply grace his triumph and no images may be hung at this feast but the trophies of the Puritan. For all that I mean to say a brief word for my Scotch-Irish roce in America. Mr Presilent, General Horace Porter, on any left, and I, did not come over in the Hall Moon or the Mayflower. We stayed on in County Donegal, Ireland, in the loins of our forefathers, content with poteen and potatoes—laughter)—stayed an until the Pigrims had put down the Indians, the Baptists and the witches; muti the Dutch had got all the furs this side Lake Erie, [Laughter and applause.] By the way, what hands and feet these carly Knickerbookers had! In trading with the lindans at was fixed that a Dutchman's hand weighed one pound and his foot two pounds in the scale. Hanghte

Inghter.]

Mr. President, I hope General Porter will join me in chalming some recognition for the Scotch-Irish Presbyterians from these sons of the Puritans. For do you not know that your own man Bancroft says that the first public voice in America for dissolving all connection with Great Britain came not from the Puritans of New-England, the Dutch of New-York, nor the planters of Virginia, but from the Scotch-Irish Presbyterians, [Applause.] Therefore, Mr. President, be kind enough to accept from us the greeting of the the Scotch-Irish of Pennsylvania, our native State—that prolific mother of pig. Iron and coal, whose favorite and greatest sons are still Albert Gallatin, of Switzeriand, and Benjamin Frankin, of Massachusetts. [Laughter and applause.]

The first son of a Forefather I ever fell in with was a nine months Connecticut man at Fredericksburg, Virginia, in the spring of '62. Now, I was a guileless and generous lad of nineteen—all Pennsylvanians are so rich in coal, our valleys so fat with soil, that our living is easy and therefore our wits are dull, and we are still voting for Jacks n. [Great laughter.] The reason 'he Yankees are smart is because they have to wrist a precarious subsistence from a rejuctant soil. "What shall I do to make my son get forward in the wor.d!" a sked re English lord of a Bishop, "I know of only one way," replied the Bishop; "give him poverty and parts." Well, that's the reason the sons of the Pigrims have all got on in the world. They all started with poverty and had to exercise their wits on nutnegs or notions or something, to thrive. [Laughter.] Yes, they had "parts," lean bodies, sterile soil, but such brains that they grew a Webster. [Applause.] Well, this Connecticut man lavited me to his quarters. Wen I got back to my regiment I had a shably overcoat instead of my new one, I had a frying pan worth 20 cents, that cost me \$5, and a recipe for baked beans for which I had parted with my gold pen and pencil. [Continued laughter.] I was a sadder and a wiser mas that night f

THE PREACHERS OF NEW-ENGLAND.

But my allotted time is rruning away, and, preacherlike I couldn't begin without an introduction. I am
afraid, in this case, the purch will be bigger than the house. But now to my toast, "The Clergy." Surely, Mr. President and gentiemen, you sons of the Pilgrims appreciate the dost you owe the Puritan divines. What made your section great, dominant, glorious in the history of our common country? To what class of your

nator John F. Miller, of California, was intro

elequence and wisdom here to-night than I have heard in the American Congress for two years. [Applause.] The subject while has been given to me is rather a dry subject for a wet evening and for a company as varegated as this company asenas to be. Neverthere iess, in the brief time allotted to me I will try to say some hing on the subject. The Crade of the Commonwealth is not a nodern invention; it has none of the new applances for self-recking. It may not be as old as the human race; it may not be pre historic; but I believe it had existence when progressive civilization does not long antedate the birth of history; and to find its enable it is only necessary. I think, to trace history near to its beginnings. A most thoughtful stadent of the records of man has said that history was been on that night when Moses led the Israelites out from the land of Goslien. A distinguished divine and bright scholar has said that the Exodus was the beginning of evenis which resulted in the great movement of initions; and that if Moses had perisued on that day when he fought the great battle octween civilization and barbarism with Amalex, there would have been no commonwealth of England and no commonwealth of New-England; and, we might add, no coormonwealth of the first present day had no inconsiderable interest in that fight with General Amalek, although probably the eldest of us did not know much about it at the time.

In tracing the influence of great historic events and achievements, the connection between the Exodus led by that great leader of men in Israel and that movement which was ploneered by the Pigrim Fathers, can be made and established without the aid of a judiant fancy, or without violence to history, I taink if we would find the first craole of the commonwealth we shall be ted along to the placed river or Egypt, to that interesting spot where the bedateous and devoted

can be made and established without the aid of a jubilant fancy, or without violence to history. I taink if we would find the first cracle of the commonwealth we shall be ted along to the black fiver of Egypt, to that interesting spet where the beauteous and devoted daughter of Pragram found the hidden ark of bulmshes which held to sceeping infant who was afterward the author of the first commonwealth of the world. But let it be said here that although the government he established was a government of law, and the laws which he promingated have furnished the foundation principles of every commonwealth and of every system of law from sina to California; yet the common wealth is the achievement of Christian civilization. I know that you do not desire a long speech from me; I know you are panting, as the hart panteth for the water brook, to hear the great orators-that are to follow me, General Porfer and Mr. Depew, and I shall detain you but for a moment. I would speak of those berole seventeen whose names are immortal, who first marked their footprints upon the sands of Plymouth Beach. Their influence may been feit throughout the length and oreadth of this land, and they in the cabin of the Mayhower cradled the irst commonwealth of America. We have seen the descendant of the Pilgrim Fainers in the Far West-even the farthest west-where the suncise of the Occident tinges the sunrise of the Orient. He came there in the very vanguari of that grand westward march of markind which began upon the plains of Asia more than 4,000 years ago, and which has just ended on the Pacific shore, where the two great diverse civilizations of the carties the sunrise of the Creid with him these engines of empire—the schoolnouse, the current with him his course the flinty rock of madve resource what the magical red of development. He carried with him his civilization and his hereditary characterisaties; he brought with him his course his awful faith in his God, his wonderful power of endurance, the majesty of one of the grandest charact

RESPONSE OF CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW. "The Half Moon and the Mayflower" was the

toast assigned to Chauncey M. Depew, who was warmly applauded when he rose to speak. His ad-

warmly applauded when he rose to speak. His address was as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen: It is embarrassing for the representative of a conquered people to have devolved upon him at the great featival of the conqueror the unpleasant duty of placing the crooked pin upon the hero's chair, to remind him when he sits down that he is mortal. The Yankees have swarmed into the fair land of the Knickerbockers, filled its places of business and trust, held the few offices left anoccupied by the Irish, married the daughters of the house, and as the disinterested orothers-in law administered upon and absorbed the estate. [Laughter,] And yet upon the principle of the old epitaph that "he who saves loses, he who ciple of the old epitaph that "he who saves and the ciple of the old epitaph that "he who saves loses and the ciple of the old the ciple of the old the ciple of the ol

SPEECH OF GENERAL HORACE PORTER, called on General Horace Porter to answer to " The Embarkation of the Pilgrims." General Porter

said:

Embarkation of the Pilgrims." General Porter said:

GENTLEMEN: Last summer two pilgrims toight have been seen embarking from the port of New York to visit the land from which the Pilgrim Fathers once embarked. One was the speaker who just sat down, and the other the speaker who just sat down, and the other the speaker who just sat down, and the other the speaker who just sat down, and the other the speaker who has just arison. I do not know way we chose that particular time. Perhaps Mr. Choate, with his usual disregard of the more accurate bounds of veracity, would have you believe that we selected that time because it was a season when there was likely to be a general Yacation from business here. [Laughter.] Our hopes of pleasure abroad and not risen to any dizzy high. We did not expect that the land which so discriminating aband as the Pilgrim Pathers had deliberately abandoned, and preferred New-England thereto, could be a very engaging country. We expected to feel at home there upon the general principle that the Yankees never appear so muon at home as when they are visiting other people. [Laughter.] I have noticed that Americans have a desire to go to Europe, and I have cobserved, especially, that those who have certain ambitions with regard to public life think that they onk at to cross the ocean; and that crossing the water will add to their public reputations, particularly went to grant the water will add to their public reputations, particularly went to grant and applause.] The process is simply this: Yon get aboard as teamer, and went you get out of signt of laur has reason upon the services as a seamer, and went you get out of signt of laur down suddenly realize that the simp has taken up seriously he corkserew career through thus as Ceruan went you get out of signt of laur down suddenly realize that the simp has taken up

they think how it added to the reputation of George Washington, even to cross the Delawars River. Laurher and applause.] The process is simply to is: You get aboard a steamer, and ween you get out of signt of land you suddenly realize that the ship has taken up seriously is corkscrow career through the sea. Certain gastron-mine uncertainties follow. [Laurhter, You are sailing under the British flag. You aiways knew that "Britannia ruled the waves"; but the only rouble with her now is that she don't appear to rule them straight, [Laughter,] Then you lean up against the ralling; you seem to begin to look about as much discouraged as a Brooklyn Alderman in contempt of court. Your me e experienced and sympathising friends tell you that it will soon pass over and it does. [Laughter.] You even try to beguile your misery with pleasant recollections of Snakzapeare. The only line that seems to come to your memory is the advice of Lady Macbeth—"To bed—to bed"—and when theked away in your berth and the saip is rolling at its worst your more advisory friends look in upon you, and they give you plenty of that economical advice that was given to Joseph's brother, not to "fall out by the way." [Laughter.] You actually begin to wish that you were Joseph—sifted with the power to resist the temptation to go to bed. [Laughter.] For several days you find your atomach is about in the condition of the tariff question. In the present Congress—likely to come up any minute. [Laughter.] You begin to realize how naval officers sometimes have even gone so far as to throw up their commissions. If Mr. Choate had seen Mr. Depew and myself under those electumatances he would not have made those disparaging remarks which he made to-night about the encounted to throwing up earthworks. [Laughter.] You begin to realize how naval officers sometimes have even gone so far as to throw up their commissions. If Mr. Choate had seen Mr. Depew and the paraging remarks which he made to-night about the encounted to the winter of the prish with using [Laught